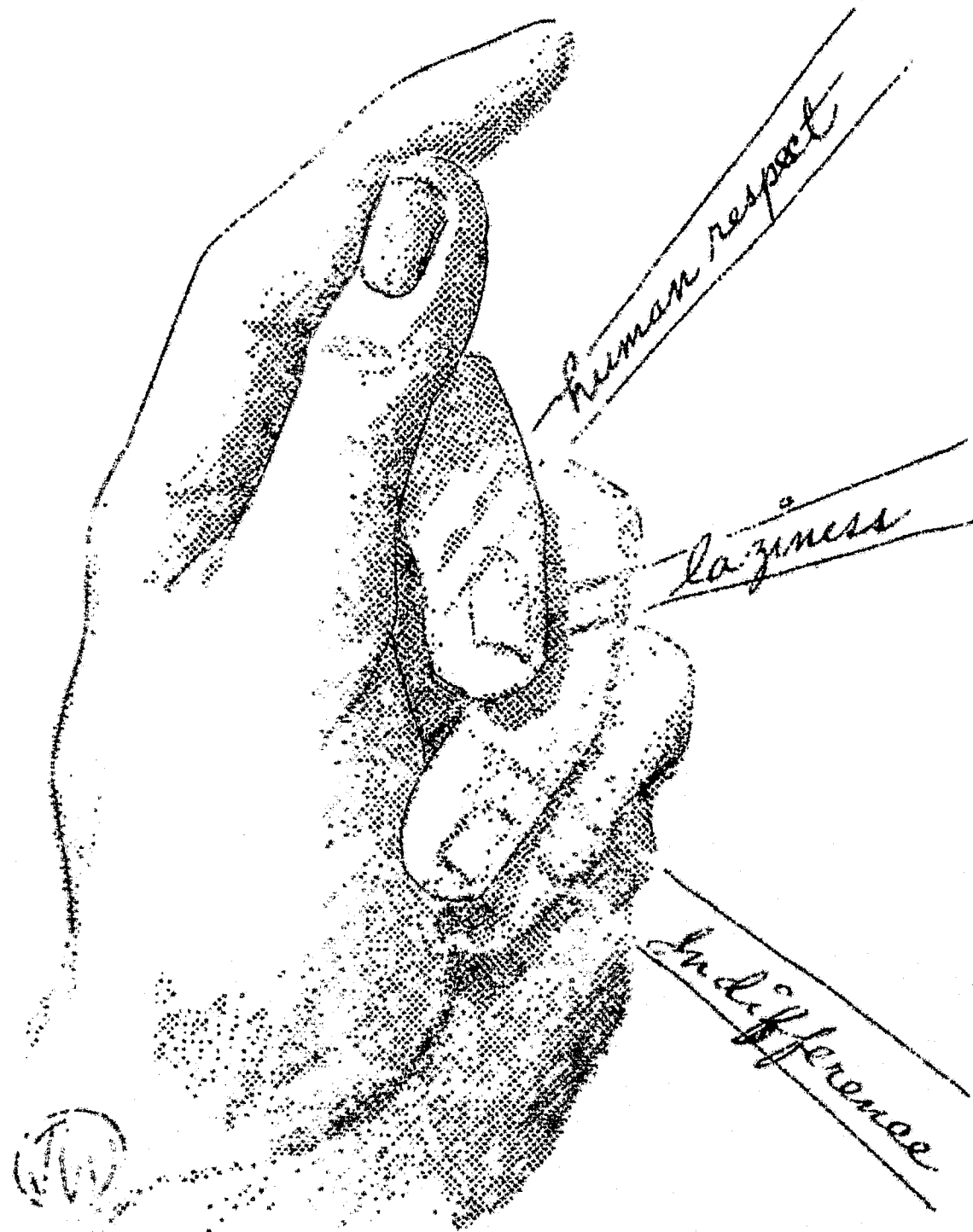


Tertiaries! Dillon,
Fri. 8:00 p.m. Conf.
by Fr. Hope C.S.C.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
April 8, 1938.

Be a good egg! Leave the
campus in the state of
grace--everybody.

Snap Out Of It.



Sin is a cancer of the soul. The Divine Physician offers to cure the disease; He instituted Sacraments, especially the Eucharist, for that purpose. Stupid to refuse the remedy, is it not?

More than fifteen hundred students receive this Medicine daily here at Notre Dame. But where are the other thousand? Are they already cured? If so, beg pardon, friends. "He that is well hath no need of the physician." Your Alma Mater salutes you, Saints of Notre Dame.

To the rest of you: Christ is talking, "I came not to call the just but sinners....."

Keep striving after closer union with Him, with God. Sounds pietistic, but it's not that kind of platitude. "He that eateth My flesh and drinketh My blood abides in Me and I in Him." Christ really lives in you. His body and blood is your meat and drink..... Your souls as well as your bodies need nourishment to keep them healthy, vigorous, full

of life.....Deny your body food and it will languish, eventually die.

The same holds true for your soul...You must ward off death--mortal sin--by frequently feeding it on the Divine Food.....This won't make you impeccable (grace is no substitute for free will), but it will give you abundant strength to overcome the most violent temptations....A daily communicant may commit mortal sin. If he does, it is usually the result of a let down, or of a failure to utilize the divine energy available.

But don't get discouraged, Improvement through Holy Communion comes slowly, just as food builds up your bodies slowly....If you aren't making progress, see a priest. Maybe there's a poison in your system that neutralizes the effects of grace. Do you prepare properly, make sufficient thanksgivings? Do you read spiritual books? Are you careless in your conversations, in the shows you go to, in the stories you tell, in the things you discuss?

Make use of the natural as well as of the supernatural means to keep your mind clean, free from the suggestive filth of bad literature.

Perhaps, you're too timid. Do you hide the candle of your faith under the bushel of human respect? Don't be afraid to sacrifice a friend for the friendship of Christ... Maybe this will hit the nail on the head. "Rock" never had much use for the football player who lacked intestinal fortitude.

At any rate, keep the faith. Pray for the Saints of Notre Dame. Try to snap them out of their celestial fog--and we'll all be happy.

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Mary Bennet, (St. Mary's College). Ill, brother of Norb Schickel (Carroll); father of A. J. Rizzi (Howard). Five special intentions.